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BURKETT'S RESOLUTION.

About a year ago when Senator Burkett introduced his famous resolution to change the rules governing the appointment of senate committees he directed the attention of the country to the almost supreme oligarchy of the east in congress. It was to break up that ring that he formulated his resolution. He was determined that the west should have its share in the control of the affairs of the nation.

All agree that now is the time for the west to secure itself in the congress of the United States. The old guard from New England is passing out and as a result the western senators are getting their places. If the west keeps its senators in they will be in the position of control. The place so long held by Aldrich as head of the finance committee and therefore majority leader will go to Burrows, of Michigan, a long step west. Senator Hale of Maine retires and the chairmanship of the great appropriations committee will pass to a western man, Perkins, of California, is next in line, but he has already said that he will not accept it.

Warren, of Wyoming, would be the next one to whom this great chairmanship would naturally go, but he is much interested, for local reasons, in the military affairs committee, and may decide to retain the chairmanship of that committee. Senator Burkett, of Nebraska, is in line, and if there should be one or two waivers as above he would become the chairman. The chairmanship of the agricultural committee has already been captured by Dooliver of Iowa, a western man, and Nelson, of Minnesota is second from the top on commerce, a chairmanship held by New England almost continuously for a hundred years. Clark, of Wyoming, another western man, is chairman of the committee on judiciary, and McCumber of North Dakota has succeeded to the head of the pension committee. If the west keeps its head and returns its senators at the next election, the great committees will pass into their hands after the fourth of March next. The old times say that never in the history of the country has so much depended upon an election as upon the coming one. And every indication is that the control will go west the first time in history. Of course it all depends upon what the west does for itself. If they send new men they must go to the foot again and patiently work their way up, while the people at home complain of New England domination.—Scotts Bluffs Republican.

HIGH PRICES.

Many attribute the rise of prices to our trusts and so-called monopolies. This is exactly what the people did in England three hundred years ago, and the explanation is wrong now as it was then. Trusts cannot raise the prices of commodities above the buying power of the people, and that is determined by the amount of gold and credit in their possession. To be sure, trusts are anxious to get as high a price as they can for what they have to sell, but so they were twenty-five years ago, when prices were falling. The meat trust cannot charge any price it pleases for steak and chops. No matter how much it may try to squeeze the consumer, it is finally compelled to take the price he is willing to pay. It cannot raise the price above that figure any more than a man by jumping up and down on the scales can increase his weight. The laws governing the price of meat are entirely beyond the control of any great meat trust or monopoly that men can create. A monopoly may for a time, by restricting its output, be able to get a higher price for what it sells, but all business men have learned by experience that high prices brought about in that way do not mean high profits.

The tariff, which is blamed by some people for high prices, affects only a few articles and is no more effective now than it was ten years ago,

for the tariff is in general no higher than it was ten years ago. As an explanation of higher prices the tariff is not worthy of a moment's consideration.

With respect to foodstuffs and all other agricultural products there is a force at work making for higher prices which is entirely independent of the increasing gold supply. It is the increasing cost of production.

The rise of prices is not without its compensation. It gives a peculiar charm to business and industry, for every man likes to sell on a rising market. It also is a great stimulus to agriculture and is tending to draw many of our young men away from the cities to the country. This is a golden age for the farmer. The prices of the things he produces are rising and he is not tempted into foolish extravagances by too close contact with the cities. Farmers, therefore, are getting bank accounts as well as buying automobiles. Indeed, it is a pretty good time for any man who is willing to work and save. The steady upward tendency of prices seemed to indicate a strong demand for goods and many new industries are being established in consequence. The demand for labor is strong, better wages are paid than formerly and fewer men are out of employment.

The people to be pitied are those dependent on fixed salaries and incomes. Their supply of money does not increase, but their expenses do, and they feel the pinch.—Prof. Joseph F. Johnson in Good House-keeping.

"HERS NOT TO REASON WHY."

"Yes, who bear the burdens of war? Custom answers. So stand in the churchyard of any village in this great land and read the answers on the stones. 'In the service of their God,' yes; in the service of their country, yes; 'freedom's sake,' nobly true. Not a word we erase from that perfect tribute, not a flower would we take from that wreath of honor. But might we not all over the land do next Memorial day what I could not help but do on one Memorial day—gather a few, a very few, wild blossoms from the brookside and place them tenderly upon the resting-place of a mother and child? Inscription? No. She fought in no battle. She bore no arms. No word had she to say, no act to do respecting need or cause. Hers not to reason why, hers but to give—to give all, husband, son, child, the love of her heart, the light of her eyes, the hope of her care; all, all, that was on earth to make her wish to live. Hers not to reason why, hers but to give and die."

"If it be true that God means that His children shall clutch at one another's throats to the end of time, then truly only those who can and love to fight should be permitted to pave the way. If broken limbs should transcend broken hearts, then women's voices should be stilled. But let those who feel thus take their fitting station behind the warring Mohammed. There is for such no place in the footsteps of the gentle Christ. God meant that for some inscrutable reason you women should suffer as you do and as men do. But simultaneously He implanted in every human breast, woman's as well as man's, the right to reason why. And if today the spirit of that brave man could speak from the unknown I cannot but believe it would say, 'Stamp upon a single stone these words, "For our God, for our country, to free the slaves, we died together." And so the words I would leave last in your minds shall be: Not to die in war unless it be a holy war, but to live in peace, in hope in help to humanity, in love and care of children; so let true men and noble women live and work together.'—George Harvey, in The North American Review for May.

HIGHEST CRIMINAL RECORD.

According to the recent report of J. de V. Roos, secretary of the law department and director of prisons, the Rand contains more criminals to the thousand inhabitants than any other place in the civilized world, the London correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says:

The population is about 1,500,000. In 1909 one out of every 245 was convicted. These convictions have risen from 33,255 in 1904 to 89,005 in 1909. There were also last year 5,585 undetected crimes, including 27 murders, 21 cases of arson, 12 forgeries and 131 robberies. Arrests for 1909 included 4,335 male whites and 834 women, 91,063 colored males and 3,493 colored women.

The most serious part of the report is that dealing with the marked increase in native crime. Native prisoners sentenced by the courts as first offenders are constantly being recognized as old offenders, nor will this defect disappear until the finger-print record as to natives are made universal. Nominally 92.42 per cent of all criminals of all races are given as first offenders for the year under re-

view and 7.58 per cent recidivists.

During the last five years 182,680 natives have passed through the prisons—roughly, one fifth of the total native population. In other words, the prison has lost its terrors for the native. It has been made too cheap, and familiarity breeds contempt for it. It was quite a common thing for the natives who had on them money sufficient to pay their fines in petty offenses to select the alternative of the week's or fortnight's imprisonment, with the usual risk of the native petty offender being locked up with hardened criminals and educated to crime.

ATCHISON GLOBE NOTES.

Ever Know This.

Southern remittances to the North began to grow unsatisfactory some time before the election of 1860, and after that grew still more uncertain, stopping entirely the next year. When the war began there was due from the South to the merchants of the North \$300,000,000, all of which was practically a total loss, its payment being made a criminal offense. New York city firms lost \$160,000,000 in this way.

Taft Takes Notice.

The Kansas State Federation of Women's Clubs, meeting in Abilene, adopted stirring resolutions yesterday. "The cow, horse, hen, even the guinea pig are protected with vast expenditures," say the resolutions, "and why not the woman and child. Why not a new department in the President's Cabinet devoted to women and children?"

After a resounding vote, the women settled back in their seats and listened to an Abilene girl play "The Storm" on the piano, with both hands crossed. Then there was a violin duet, and another piano solo, and then the women who had been visiting in Abilene three days went home to find out what had happened in their absence to the Man and Child.

The World's Loss.

Ruth Bryan Leavitt, having learned what a waste of time the men are, was in Brussels engaged in voice culture. She intended to become a great singer and be known all over the world. One day she met a man named Reginald Altham Owen, and he made love to her, and she couldn't resist that front name.

"But my talent!" she pleaded. "I can't give up my Career. Think what it means to me. Think, oh think Reginald dearest, what it Means to the World!"

But Reginald, being an Englishman, didn't care a rap for the world, and with his strong manly arms around her shrinking form (we claim that's good) he made her name the day.

The situation is one that could be handled more effectively by the Irresistible L. H. J. It is beyond us.

Bryan's Aristocracy.

As a great commoner, and a friend of the plain people, it must pain the peerless loser of Lincoln, Neb., to note how persistently his family breaks into the aristocracy. Son-in-law Leavitt wasn't exactly a plute, to be sure, but he had the artistic temperament and other handicaps and earmarks which removed him far from the common people, being worse. The Bryan boy married an heiress, which sounds aristocratic, but the heaviest cross comes in Ruth's second choice, an officer of the Royal Engineers. Now all British army officers are not "flanneled fools," as Kipling's verse and General De Wet's early victories in the Boer war might have led you to believe. But their interest in the common people lies chiefly in the fact that they pay taxes and furnish recruits and servants, in return for which they are willing to look pleasant, and fight and die if the occasion offers. They are the real aristocracy, including many of the nobility. The Bryans sure seem to be drifting away from the proletariat.

A Terrific Arraignment.

Memphis News-Scimitar: Some one who gives his name as Prof. Spillman—and he is not a member of the faculty of Rockefeller's stormcenter of crankism in Chicago—has recently indulged in a terrific arraignment of the farm. After figuring it out, he has announced that the farm has furnished 92 per cent of our presidents, 91 per cent of our governors, 83 per cent of our cabinet officers, 70 per cent of our senators, 64 per cent of our congressmen, and 55 per cent of our railroad presidents.

This is a fearful indictment to be found against the farm, which we have been led to believe was the home and abiding place of all the virtues.

Investigation should be made, and a plea of not guilty entered without delay. If investigation proves that Prof. Spillman is right, the farm should plead guilty, and throw itself on the mercy of the court, urging in extenuation that while these unworthies

were born on the farm, it was discovered early in their career that they were unfit, and sent to town.

Wedding Cakes.

An old fashioned woman recently attended a wedding, and the procession with its maidens in trains, and its flower girls impressed her, but when they brought out the bride's cake she gave such a sniff of disdain that it blew it out the window. "In my day," she explained to a man without legs who sat near her, and who couldn't run with the rest to pick up the cake from the ground outside, "we hadn't any such parades but we had a cake that was a cake. No plain slab like that in those days! My wedding cake had seventeen layers, and on the top there was a two story house of white sugar, with a man and woman standing inside, and a wedding bell on top, and all around the cake there were white sugar roses, and silver leaves. There wasn't a cake at the wedding that wasn't trimmed with something, candy heart, or cinnamon drops, and one had the date and 'I Love You' done in red and blue sugar on top of the frosting. There wasn't a cake as plain as that slab," and here she sniffed in disdain so violently again that the cake in the hands of the rescuing party just coming through the door, was blown to the floor.

The Worst Luck.

General E. P. Alexander died the other day, and his death marked the end of a singular and interesting career. Alexander was a federal army officer at the time the war broke out, but, being a Southerner, he resigned like Lee, to go with his state, rather than from any great confidence in the Confederacy. It was General Alexander who started the artillery duel on the third day at Gettysburg, and gave Pickett the command to charge. Three years ago Alexander published his memoirs. This book is counted one of the best dealing with the great struggle. He was a Confederate, and a good one, yet in that book he says that the worst thing which could have happened to the Confederacy would have been success. Most people will admit that now. That was a great war; a giant issue was at stake, which set brother against brother, father against sons, so seriously was it taken. Yet one of the great losers admits that success would have been the worst luck. It is well to remember that the same may be true today of some of the impossible things the people are screaming for. Success might damage industry, throw men out of employment, provoke a panic; it might easily be the worst luck.

The Jury Human.

Judge Hough, of the federal court in New York, doesn't pose as a reformer, but he is a real one, probably because his legal knowledge is supplemented by common sense. His latest achievement, and one which might well be considered by Judge Latschaw, of Kansas City, and a good many other more or less eminent jurists, is to treat a jury as human beings. It may be recalled that counsel for Charles W. Morse was greatly shocked because the judge allowed the jurors to read the newspapers, and drink whisky. There was even talk of a new trial on this ground. And now the same privileges and others, are to be extended to the jury in the trial of F. Augustus Heinze. "In the matter of eating and drinking," announced Judge Hough, "they are to be permitted to lead their usual lives, as if they were attending to their own affairs, instead of engaged in the public service."

It is only reasonable to assume that such liberties promote unprejudiced judgment, for the man sorely harassed can hardly maintain a perfect equilibrium. Yet how unusual it is for a juror to be allowed to lead any part of his usual life. It is so unusual that the common sense of Judge Hough attracts a lot of attention, and so contrary to the usual way, that his example may not have a large following on the bench.

A Swift Bunch.

There is a secret order in Kansas City known as "The Chosen Sons of Uncle Sam," and the members are rather a swift bunch. Recently a member died, and, as the member was very popular, a Chicago orator was sent for to speak touchingly at the funeral, all the principal talkers in Kansas City being engaged in the Hyde trial. The Chicago spellbinder reached the hall a few minutes before the funeral services were to begin, and stopped a moment to talk with a member of the lodge. Before stopping to talk, the Chicago orator looked at his watch, to see that he had time to deliver a few minutes. Then, after a short talk, he went up on the stage to get ready for his address, and noticed that his watch was gone. He called another Chosen Son of Uncle Sam, and reported the loss. "Are you sure you had your watch when you came



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into the hall?" the Chosen Son of Uncle Sam asked. "O, yes; I looked at it only a moment ago." "Have you talked to anyone since coming into the hall?" the Chosen Son of Uncle Sam asked again. "Yes; to that man down there," the Chicago orator replied, pointing out a member of the order. "Well, you pay no further attention to the matter," the Kansas City man said; "I will attend to it." In a few minutes, the Kansas City man came back with the watch. "What did he say?" the Chicago orator asked. "O," replied the Chosen Son of Uncle Sam, "he doesn't know I have it."

FRENCH DETECTIVES.

They Are Trained For Their Duties in a Regular Police School.

In Paris aspirants for positions in the detective force are taught in a regular school, where day after day they are put through various exercises until they become proficient and receive appointments or show that they have not the detective instinct in them.

The students first are trained in the use of their eyes and their hands. One of the lessons consists in placing the pupil in a brilliantly lighted room full of furniture and ornaments. Then he is taken to another room and required to make a sketch of the room he just has left, indicating the position of all the objects in it. He is allowed to look at a face for a minute and then required to describe the color of the hair, the eyes, the general form, etc. He afterward is required to pick out a photograph of the face from among several hundred others.

In educating the hand the student is placed in a dark room in which are many curious and unusual objects. These he feels over and then writes a description of them. He must remember even the slightest details. One test is to let him handle gems in the dark and then tell what they are, whether diamonds, rubies or what not. This is, of course, an exercise for the more advanced pupils.

CHINESE PRINTING.

The Compositors Are Staid and Dignified and Never Rush.

A font of type in the Chinese language requires 11,000 spaces, and in the large and spacious rack each word, instead of each letter, as in English, has a place by itself. There is also a peculiar grouping or classification of symbols into groups to further facilitate the mental labors of the typesetters. Thus in the immediate vicinity of the symbol for fish would be found the symbols of scales, net, fins, tail, gills. This simplifies the labor, which in any event must be so strenuous that it is evident that the compositor's end of the Chinese newspaper should, if perfect justice ruled, be the highest paid.

The compositor is a staid and dignified individual, and as he slowly walks from symbol to symbol, picking up those which he requires with provoking calmness, the American compositor might well wonder when the work would be completed, and to set up the type required for a small four page daily paper the constant labors of eight or nine skilled Chinamen are required for twelve or thirteen hours, the entire work in every department being the antipodes of the rush and whirl and marvelous celerity of the modern American publication.

Happy Thought.

Mrs. Newed—How does the breakfast suit you, darling? Newed—It's just right, sweetheart. It may be rather plebeian, but just the same I'm awfully fond of calf's liver. Mrs. Newed—So am I, dearest. Don't you think it would pay us to keep a calf? Then we could have calf's liver every morning for breakfast.—Chicago News.

Not That Kind.

Charlie came to the doctor's office in a state of great excitement and said: "Please, doctor, come right straight down to see Freddy. Mother says he's wreathed in agony."—Delineator.

The Responsible Party.

Visiting Relative—How aristocratic your father looks with all that gray hair! The Naughty Son—Yes, and he's got me to thank for it too.—Puck.

A Little Awkward.
"Near-sightedness must be very embarrassing at times," remarked a Brooklyn resident to an acquaintance thus afflicted. "The other morning, for example, a man addressed me on a crowded bridge trolley, and in the course of conversation he roundly abused a chap whose political and business methods he disliked equally. In fact, he became acutely personal in his denunciation."
"Before he left the car he was informed by a friend near him that I was the man he had been abusing. It didn't worry me at all, but it must have been a bit disconcerting for him, don't you think?"—New York Globe.

His Definition.
At a London board school the teacher had explained to the children the meaning of the word "ability." "Now, children," she went on, "what word would express the opposite to ability?" A sharp faced little boy at the end of the end form bobbed up at the end and exclaimed, "Please, teacher, nobility!"—Work and Play.

Not Guilty.
"Doctor, why don't you sometimes denounce wickedness in high places?" "Bless your soul, Brother Hardesty, I do! Have you forgotten that in my sermon two Sundays ago I spoke sharply against the practice of firing in the elevated railway trains?"—Chicago Tribune.



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